

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Prince Charlie Stuart

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If you had seen my Charlie at the head of an army
He was a gallant sight to behold
With his fine tartan hose on his bonnie round leg
And his buckles of pure shining gold
The tartan my love wore was the finest Stuart kilt
With his soft skin all under it as white as any milk
It's no wonder that seven hundred highlanders killed
in restoring my Charlie to me

My love was six foot two without stocking or shoe
In proportion my true love was built
Like I told you before upon Culloden moor
Where the brave highland army was killed
Prince Charlie Stuart was my true love's name
He was the flower of England and a pride to his name
Oh but now they have banished him over to Spain
And so dear was my Charlie to me
(repeat last verse)

recorded by Steeleye Span on "Please To See The King" (1971)

Even if this song was obviously intended to expand the legend of Bonnie Prince Charlie, one can not help but feel some of the bewilderment that must have struck the rural highlanders when they first saw Charlie Stuart, standing in his aristocratic attire at the shore of Loch Shiel and trying to start a revolution.

MJ